## IRREVOCABLE.

The waves leaped up on the long white beach Leaped up and ran back again; Their sound was almost fashioned in speech Sweet longings and sighs of pain There were tiny shells strewn on the sand And Margot, our neighbor's daughter, Went gathering them in her small white hand,

While I gazed over the water. A boat came darting around the pier. My own true lover bringing, And his shout of welcome I could hear Clearer than Margot's singing, While "O, come!" he cried, "and sail with me With spray my mast is wet; We'll fly o'er twenty miles of sea

Before the sun is set!" But I-I thought of the garden wall That held the winds aloof, And the sheltered mossy seat, and all The roses that climbed the roof. "Nay! come ashore!" I called; "I fear The billows and the gaie."
But still he answered: "Nay, come here,
Sweet love, with me to sail!"

I frowned at last, and I shook my head: His cheek took a redder glow; "O, fie! for shame," mocking Margot said; "It he will take me, I'll go!" Lightly she ran o'er the sandy beach Where lingered the grating keel, And his outstretched hand helped her to

My place, by tiller and wheel. Dark and stern was my lover's face, Yet he called once more to me; But merry Margot sat there in my place, And I turned back from the sea. I heard the rattling of sail and rope, heard a light farewell. But I bent to watch a primrose ope

And gathered a faint pink shell. They had gone their twenty miles and more Or ever the day was done; They were heading toward the tide-washed

Before the set of sun. Eut a cruel cloud rose wild and black, And a storm-blast swept the sea: No sail could live in its savage track, No boat could return to me

They were wrapped in the billows' mad em brace; They were drowned in sight of land; They found together a burial-place On the cold, dark beds of sand. G, break, my heart! since here to abide is but to cry o'er and o'er, Would it were I by drowned at his side!

Would Margot walked here on the shore!

-Mary L. B. Branch, in N. Y. Independent

## IN BUTTERFLY TIME.

After Forty Years of Faithful Waiting.

"Seems to me the butterflies is dretful thick this season, Becca." "Yes, they do seem to be consider'ble

thick, mother." "I never see 'em so thick. Thar's hull ones, an' leetle rusty red ones; an' thar's some of them big spotted ones, ain't thar? Near's I kin see through my specs, thar's one now a-settin' on that head of clover."

"Yes, there is one, mother." "Thar's lots of grasshoppers, too. The grasshoppers air a-risin' up around my feet, an' the butterflies air flyin' up in my face out of the flowers. Lor, hev we got to bars a'ready? I hadn't no idee on't. Be keerful about lettin' on 'em down, Becca."

The younger of the two old women let down the bars which separated the blooming field which they had been traversing from the road, and they passed through. "S'pose you'd better put 'em up agin, Becca, though thar ain't any need on't, as I see. Thar ain't nothin' in the field to git out but the butterflies an'the grasshoppers, an' they'll git out if they want to, whether or no. Let me take holt."

"There ain't any need of it, mother." "Yes, I will, too, Becca Wheat. I'm jest as strong in my arms as ever I was. You 'ain't no call to think I ain't.' "I don't think so, mother; I know you're

"I allers was pretty strong to liftstronger'n vou."

The bars up, the two women kept on down the road. It was bordered by stone walls and flowering bushes. Ahead, just as far as they could see, was one white house. They were going there to a women's prayer-meeting.

The older of the two kept a little ahead of the younger, trotting weakly through the short, dusty grass. Her small old head in a black straw bonnet bobbed in time to every step; her sharp, yellow little face peeped out of the bonnet, alert and half aggressive. She wore a short black shawl tightly drawn over her narrow, wiry back, and held her hands folded primly in

front over the two ends. The other woman, her daughter, pacing dreamily behind, was taller and slenderer. Her face was pale and full, but slightly wrinkled, with a sweet, wide mouth. The pleasant expression about it was so decided that it was almost a smile. Her dress was slightly younger, a hat instead of a bonnet, and no shawl over her black

calico afternoon dress. As they drew nearer to the house the old woman peered anxiously ahead through

"See any one thar, Becca?" "I should think two women jest went in. I couldn't tell who they was.' "You'd orter wear your spectacles Becca, your eyesight ain't so good as mine was at your age. She's got her front

room open for the meetin'. I kin see the curtains flappin'." Quite a strong soft wind was blowing. As they went up the front walk between the phlox bushes with their purplish-pink heads, the green curtains with a flowery border swung out of the windows of Mrs

Thomas' best room, the one on the right of the front door. The door stood open, and a mildly curious face or two showed through the windows. "Thar's old Mis' Wheat an' Becca," said some one in a whisper to Mrs. Thomas, and

she came to the door. There was a solemn composure on her large, comfortable face, "Good-afternoon, Mis' Wheat," said she; "good-afternoon, Becca. Walk in."

They walked in with staid demeanor, and took their seats. The chairs were set close to the walls around the room. There were nine or ten women there with good, grave faces. One old woman sat close to the mantle-shelf, and Mrs. Wheat took a va-

cant chair beside her. "How d've do, Mis' Dill?" whispered she, reaching out her little skinny hand. The other shook it stiffly. She was as small as Mrs. Wheat, but her little face was round, and her chin had a square decision in its cut, instead of a sharp one. She had a clean, nicely folded white handkerchief in her lap, and she wiped her spectacles carefully with it and looked

through them at Mrs. Wheat before replying.
"I'm enjoyin' pretty good health jest now, thankee, Mis' Wheat," whispered she. Mrs. Wheat's eyes snapped. "You do seem to be lookin' pretty middlin' for one "You do of your age," said she.

Mrs. Dill gave a stony look at her. The meeting began then. The good women read in the Bible and prayed, one after another, the others silent on their knees beside her. Their husbands and sons in the hay fields, the children in the before sunset. district school, the too light-minded though innocent village girls, the minister wrest-

membered in their homely petitions. knees, listened with an outward show of reverence, but she was inwardly torn with jealousy. She was the last one called upon brown tint of his face with a start of surto take part; even old Mrs. Dill was pre- prise. ferred before her. But she had her re-venge; when she did get her chance to speak, long and weary was the time she kept the devout sisters on their aching

knees.

She had been storing up a good deal to say while the others were praying, and now she said it. For church and town and commonwealth, for missions at home and abroad, her shrill cry went up. Lastly she prayed, with emphatic quavers, for old Mrs. Dill. "O Lord," pleaded she, "remember, we pray Thee, this aged hand-maiden at my side. May she long enjoy what blessin's are left to her in her age an' decrepitood. Sanctify her trials unto her,

now her lot on this airth, to that better | brought up that old affair of you an' Becca country where the wicked cease from agin.' troubling an' the weary air at rest."

ng broke up.

her out into the sitting-room. while, while Becca an' I are out here," wanted her to hev that rich Arms feller." said she. said she. Mrs. Dill looked at her daughter when

she said this, as if inclined to decline the proposal. Then an expression of stubborn fortitude came over her face, and she settled berself solidly in her chair.

when they were left alone.
"How is Mis' Thomas?" said Mrs. Wheat; 'an' how is Adoniram?' "They air both well, thank ye."

"I s'pose Adoniram is to work?" "I thought I ketched a glimpse of him in the field over thar when I come in. Adon-

iram grows old, don't he?" "I don't know." "I sot lookin' at him in meetin' last Sab- | that way in a prayer-meetin'." bath, an' thinkin' how dretfully he was altered. I hope he'll be spared to you as long as you live, Mis' Dill. It's consider'ble better on your account that he hain't never got married, ain't it?"

Mrs. Dill reddened and stiffened her chin git married, Mis' Wheat; men, an' women, too, sometimes.'

"Becca could 'a got married dozens of times if she'd wanted to, Mis' Dill." "I s'pose so."

"See here, Mis' Dill, s'pose we come to the p'int. You're allers kinder flingin' at Adoniram, an' I didn't as I knows on."

"O, no; course you didn't." "I s'pose you don't believe it, Mis' Dill?" "No; I 'ain't forgot how Adoniram come home from your house, jest about this time o' year, a matter o' forty year ago."

"I don't know what you mean." don't-know " Mrs. Dill sat up straight in her chair, and

talked with slow emphasis. Her eyes nev-

er winked.

"Jest about this time in the afternoon an' this time o' year, 'bout forty year ago, Adoniram come home from your house. They'd got the hay in the day before, though he made up an arrant after a rake to Deacon White. I knowed he'd stop to Becca's before he got home. She'd been "Never mind, mother. Jane's callin' us Well, Adoniram went, an' he come home. I was a-goin' through the front entry when he come in through the settin'-room. her mother's wishes, an' he wasn't ever right." goin' to ask her to. Adoniram had jest

way wa'u't blessed. I've heerd him say so a good many times. So-"Pd like to know what I did to mistreat Adoniram, Mis' Dill."

Thar was somethin' 'bout a butterfly ram he begun chasin' a butterfly. It was never knowing he was any different. one of them great blue-spotted ones. He to Becca, when I said somethin' out o' the | gave his happiness, now that the his time ketchin' butterflies, an' Becca had virtue. The faithful old man who had

'twas somethin' 'bout that." "That wa'n't it, Mis' Dill. I don't see was capable at sixty of being as freely now you come to think sech a thing." "You'd jest set your heart on havin' her

be sorry for it when you come to think it | sweetheart's mother was bitterly alone anything else, it's awful cruel to her to marry him without her mother's ketch butterflies, you know that, Mis' consent.

ketchin' butterflies, Martha Wheat." "Well, Mis' Dill, I guess we'd better not talk 'bout this any longer. 'Tain't jest becomin' after the meetin' we've jest had to years, git to disputin'. Than's Becca."

almost danced up and down with feeble,

childish wrath. "Let me go on ahead, mother; then they

brush them away." "Well, you may, if you're a mind ter. Say, Becca—speakin' of butterflies brings t to mind. You never thought I was ter blame 'bout separatin' you an' Adoniram Dill, did vou?"

The old daughter looked pleasantly into her old mother's face. "I didn't blame anybody, mother. I didn't think you used to like Adoniram very well; but it's all over now."

"You didn't take it to heart much, did you. Becca?" "Not enough to hurt me any, I guess. Do you mind the butterflies so much with

me ahead?" "No, I guess I don't. I've kinder been thinkin' on't over lately, an' ef I was kinder sharp 'bout that butterfly business, an' hindered you an' Adoniram's makin' a match on't, I ain't above sayin' I might hev been a leetle more keerful. Adoniram's turned out pretty well. Mis' Higgins told ten-acre lot of Deacon White's. I guess he must hev been layin' up money. Well, Becca, I dessay you air better off than you would be ef you'd been married. It's

pretty resky. Rebecea, plodding before her mother, looked ahead at the familiar landscape, with that expression of strong, pleasant patience which the years seemed to have brought out in relief on her face, like the chasing on silver. It made her more attractive than she had been in her youth,

for she had never been pretty. She and her mother reached the comfortable house, with three great elms in ain't goin' to be so mean as to let you front of it, where they lived, two hours

About an hour later Adoniram Dill went home too from his labor across the fields. ling with his dull sermon faithfully in his | He was a tall, muscular old man, with a shabby study, the whole world, were re- strong-featured beardless face. He was so | betwixt us. Don't you say anything more straight and agile that he looked like a about it's not bein' fair. Old Mrs. Wheat, in her corner, on her young man the width of a field away.

She stood in the entry door and beckoned him solemnly. "Come into the parlor a minute," she whispered; "I've got somethin' I want to tell you, an' the children will be racin' in here."

There were yellow ones and little rusty red ones, and now and then a gorgeous large one with blue spots on his black wings. Seeing one of these made Adoniram remember something swiftly.

an' enable her to look away from the this arternoon, and she an' me hed a little feebleness an' want of strength which is talk arter the others was gone, an' she

"There ain't any use bringin' it up When the prayer was ended, Mrs. Dill mother." "She says she didn't mean a thing when rose softly from her knees and sat down.

"She says she didn't mean a thing when Her face was absolutely immovable as she she talked to you so about that butterfly met Mrs. Wheat's glance when the meet-ing broke up. The two old ladies were left in the best things as ketchin' butterflies, an' she coom alone for a little while. Mrs. Thomas, wanted Becca to come in an' do some who was Mrs. Dill's daughter, wanted to sewin'. That's what she said. I let ber see Becca about something, so she called know I didn't believe a word on't. I told her right to her face that she thought you "You an' Mis' Wheat can visit a little wa'n't good enough for Becca, an' she

mother.' "I wa'n't goin' to let it all go, Adoniram. I'm slow-spoken, an' I don't often speak, but once in awhile I've got to. She's the most aggervatin'-I don't know what you The two looked primly at each other would hev done with her ef you had married Becca. You'd hed to hev her arter Mr. Wheat died. She 'ain't never liked me. She tried to be dretful nice to me to-day, 'cause she'd got an ax to grind; but she'd got so much spite in her she couldn't help t showin' out a leetle. Why, she kerried it into the prayer-meetin', she did, Adoniram. She prayed for me, 'cause I was so old an' broken down, an' she's three year older'n me. I think it's awful to show out

"P'rhaps she didn't mean anything." "Yes, she did. I knew jest what she meant by the hull on't, Adoniram Dill. She's got kinder sick livin' thar alone with Secca, without any man to split up kindlin'-wood an' bring in water, an' she's trya little. "Thar's a good many folks don't git married, Mis' Wheat; men, an' women, same as said she hedn't no objections to it. I guess she thinks you've been doin pretty well, too. She thinks it would be a mighty nice thing now to hev you step in thar with your money an' wait on 'em.

see through her." "P'rhaps it ain't so, mother."
"Yes, 'tis. Adoniram Dill, you don't me, an' I know well enough what it means.
You've allers blamed me 'cause you mean to say you'd hev any idee of marthought I come betwixt my Becca an' your ryin' Becca Wheat, arter you've been treated as you hev?"

"You ain't heard me say any such thing. mother. "I thought you looked kinder queer. You wouldn't, would yos, Adoniram?" "Not if it didn't seem for-the best.

All of a sudden Adoniram Dill sat down beside the little parlor table and leaned his marked one—the bar and swivel were hundred years. The British almanac head on it as he had forty years ago. "What's the matter?" his mother asked, with a scared start, looking at him with awed eyes. It was almost like a coming so he had a leetle restin' spell, youth from its snowy and grassy grave in or three dozen being shaken up for an its snow said the change of Government, and what ty." The utter idiocy of such a stateknowed where he'd gone well enough, you ain't felt jest the same way about her

off visitin', an' he hadn't seen her for a to supper; you go right along, an' I'll come week. She'd jest got home that mornin'.

"Thar ain't any need of your havin' any more frettin' about it, anyhow, Adoniram. Her mother's willin', an' I ain's a doubt covered by the mercury amalgam pro- ington, and a special department of the He was jest as pale as death. I asked him but Becca is. I've seen her look kinder cess. In lockets and pendants imposi- navy under Prof. Newcomb is devoted heroic remedies. He rather endeavors consider the Republican party as the what the matter was an' he wouldn't say nothin'. The door stood open in here, an' located and pendants impose the rather endeavors consider the Republican party as the to its getting up. It is a book of solid to extirpate the disease by degrees. he come in an' dropped into a cheer by the | worried as well as some other folks. You table, an' put his head down on it. I jest slick up arter supper an' go right over coaxed an' coaxed, an' finally I got it out an' ask her. Thar ain't no reason at all of him. He'd been over to Becca's, an' why you shouldn't. You ain't nuther of you'd treated him so he couldn't ever go you so very old, not more'n sixty. An' I agin. He said you didn't like him, an' that | don't know as Mis' Wheat 'll be so very bad swarms on 'em: lots of them common yallar | was the end on't. Becca couldn't go agin | to git along with. I dessay she's meant all Adoniram said nothing. He rose with

joined the church that spring, an' he'd jest an effort, and went out to supper with his the back. Even if the backs are exas soon cut his hand off as to lead Becca to mother, who kept gazing at him with disobey her parents. He's allers had a loving, questioning eyes. strong feelin' that marriages made that "Ain't you goin'?" she whispered when they were in the sitting-room again. "I guess not to-night, mother."

"He never told me the hull perticklars. | think you was in too much of a rush." After his mother had gone to bed, and day. Adoniram an' Becca was out in the felt like a wanderer returned to some yard in front of the house. Becca had it beautiful, dear country, the true home of all laid out in flower beds jest as it is now, his heart, which he had never thought to an' thar was swarms of butterflies round | see again. To-night the golden gates of kinder foolin', an' all of a sudden Adoni- hard, seamed face, and he entered in,

The steadiness with which he had kept winder. I don't know jest what 'twas. I strain was over, an almost unearthly, holy thought 'twas dretful silly for him to waste character. It was truly the reward of ome sewin' I wanted her to do. I s'pose taken what he considered to be the right course for himself and the woman he loved. "You didn't think Adoniram was good | without question or appeal to that mandate enough for Becca; that was the hull on't." of obedience which he read so literally,

happy as a child. The sordid motives which had possibly git that rich Arms feller; you know you actuated Becca's mother to withdraw her had. But she didn't; she didn't git any-He was far above it. That hard, shrill Mrs. Dill's thin voice quavered and voice which had rung out of that sittingshook, and her little bony form trembled room window for him for the last forty all over, but the spirit within her mani- years was still. The voice had truly said fested itself bravely through shakes and cruel things, more cruel than its owner would own to now. The poor, honest "You air misjudgin' of me, Mis' Dill, an' young man had gone away that day with you ain't showin' a Christian spirit. You'll | the full and settled understanding that his over. You'll see 'twas all jest the way I to him, and that must be the end of it all. said 'twas, an' I didn't mean nothin'. Let He never dreamed of such a thing as urging

So he had never been in that front yard, "You've done a crueler thing than full of roses and pinks and butterflies, since.

He and Rebecca had met in the village society like kindly acquaintances for all these Adoniram, looking across the little coun-Going home along the green-bordered try church Sunday after Sunday as the of gold and selling the whole piece at the same circumstances for the moon. oad and across the flowery field, Rebecca | years went on, might have seen the woman Wheat noticed that something seemed to growing old who should have grown old by have disturbed her mother. The nervous his side, with bitter regret, and Rebecca. old woman fretted and fidgeted. In the with patient sadness, have marked his enmiddle of the field she stopped short, and | trance among all the congregation; but no

one had known. The day after the meeting Adoniram had "Why, what is the matter, mother?" to drive over to the store on business. On his way back he passed a house where an to drive over to the store on business. On ner mother, waving her trembling hands. aged sister of Mrs. Wheat's lived, and 'I'd like to poison their honey for 'em." saw, with a start, the latter's thin face at a window. "I wonder if Becca's home?" won't bother you so much. I kin kinder said he. Then he drove on quicker, with a

gathering resolution. About four o'clock he was going across ots through the field toward the Wheats'. He had his Sunday coat on. When about half-way across he saw a woman's figure approaching. Soon he saw it was Rebec-ca. He stood in the narrow foot-path, between the tall clover and daisies and herd's-grass which came up to his knees.

and waited. She greeted him, when she reached him, in her usual good, placid way. "How do you do, Mr. Dill?" "I was coming to see you, Becca."

She looked at him, and the calm lines in I was going after mother, that was all: but she won't be in any hurry. "No, there ain't any need of your goin'

back. I can say what I wanted to jest as well here, an' then you can keep right on after your mother. Becca, supposin' 'twas forty year ago, an' you an' me was here. me yisterday that he'd jest bought that an' your mother was willin', what would you say of I asked you to marry me?" Great tears stood in her eyes. "O, Adoniram, it wouldn't be fair."

"Don't you think your mother would be "I don't think she's so set agin it as she was, but 'twouldn't be fair. I'm sixty

year old, Adoniram." 'So'm I. Becca." She shook her head. "No, Adoniram, it ain't any use. It might have been different once. Now, after all this time, when I'm old an' broken down, an' the fault of all the trouble on my side of the house, I

marry me. It ain't fair." Adoniram gave one step forward and caught his old sweetheart in his arms. 'I've been waitin' for you forty year, Becca, an' there ain't nothin' more comin'

"I'll try an' make her jest as happy as

JEWELRY IMPOSITIONS.

Tricks of Trade Which Have Buyers at Their Mercy-A Few Hints.

there is more chance for fraud and imposition in heavy-weight goods than in light. There is a certain class of manufacturers at work all the time producing goods for working the pawnbrokers. In New York, Philadelphia, nizant of the immense amount of work and other large Northern and Eastern cities the circulation of these goods is phases of the moon, the positions which much greater than in Chicago, as the the sun and stars will hold at given pawnbroking business here is of a much times for every day throughout the less rushing description. Sometimes vear, the calculation of eclipses, and pawnbrokers buy quantities of these the hundred and one other facts told pledged in single pieces at busy hours. by astronomy and mathematics appear The pawnbroker, whether he discovers as regularly as the years go round. The the imposition or not. does not eventu- simplest almanacs used for druggists' ally lose. If the stuff is good enough to advertisements are full of such informaimpose upon him, no layman can distion, and when one goes further and tinguish it from the honestly-made picks up one of the big volumes called article, and he disposes of it out of his nautical almanacs, published for the window or at auction at the full rate. use of astronomers and navigators, the No article, large or small, escapes the array of figures is really appalling, and attention of these bogus manufacturers, their long lines of digits, thrown into tration into trouble and contempt. but chains, lockets, pendants, and rings order which would delight a Gradgrind, are the great specialties. The whole make the brains of the general reader production may be roughly divided into swim as he endeavors to understand three classes—the 'filled,' 'edged' them. These big nautical almanacs are and 'mixed.' The 'filled' method is the fathers of all the others. The generally brought to bear on calculations of the smaller aimanaes are the heavier goods. From 1875 to 1882, taken from them, and they feed, as it when heavy chains of cable and bar were, the whole family of little almanacs pattern were worn by both sexes, about the world over. The greatest nations twenty-five per cent. of all those made of the world now have their own nautical were more or less bogus. These chains almanacs, and these are made by their were made by the usual filled process- respective governments. The nautical that is, a thin plate of gold was welded almanac of France has been published to the base substratum before the chains longer than any other, its were fashioned. In one link-the editions having been issued for several having been worn for years. There than any of the other government instantaneous cures. was no loss of gold in the operation, as almanaes, and it holds the highest the leather bags were afterwards burnt place among astronomers and navigain a furnace and every particle re- tors. The almanae is made at Washmore difficult to discover in these goods. | figures, over an inch thick, about eight Not only pawnbrokers are overrun with inches wide and twelve inches long. It more difficult task than seems to be un- be avoided and to be excluded from all them but the most respectable store- contains more than five hundred pages, keepers often sell them for the genuine and each page is black with a multitude article without any guilty knowledge. of carefully arranged figures, each of As the interior of these goods is either which represent hours of calculation ent in the Government that it could ence in the State fall elections, notwithsoldered fast or hidden by the glasses and sheets of scientific and algebraic only be attacked gradually. Every de- standing the many strong assurances and framework it is unusual to examine study. amined, as in well-made goods they years in advance of its date. The have a tolerably thick gold plate. almanae for 1888 is now out, and that

auctioneers.

for years. "These three main lines almost cover tems, and new dodges are continually

coming forward." "In what way can a man judge and

anything in your line?" "That is rather a hard conundrum

mating to this are the private trade- enma in 1460. In the sixteenth and sevmarks of some well-known manufactur- enteeth centuries almanaes were used erers of old standing. These have a as political documents, and they were certain degree of authority in the trade. full of astrology, astronomy and superbut from unavoidable causes are not stition in addition to their politics. The nearly as much respected as an official first American almanac was that of stamp would be. So many of the job- William Bradford, who published one in bers and storekeepers are such poor 1687. Ben Franklin's "Poor Richard'. judges that many firms who have done Almanac" was first published in 1732, a legitimate business for years, and have and the American Almanae, which conthereby gained quite a reputation, can tinued its publication up to 1861, was not resist the temptation to deteriorate first published in 1628. There are now the quality of their goods. Of course about on hundred almanacs published it ultimately is found out, but before in the United Scates, of which perhaps, this point is reached they generally the best is Spoiford's American Almasucceed in crowding into two or three | nac. published by the Librarian of Conyears the profits of twenty years of legitimate manufacturing. There are some few very old concerns who work for the best class of trade, but they have a horse snap at him on the public make a very poor show in regard to throughfare. Of course be isn't afraid, numbers with the majority. There but he jumps, nevertheless, with a are a few simple rules, however, that scared look overspreading his features; should be kept in view in buying jewel- then he looks silly, and laughs an in ry. The first is to buy of an experienced sigid little little laugh, as he reflects firm, who are most likely to be the best | that everybody is looking at him; and judges. A good stiff price is no criterion. it doesn't help the matter when somebrown tint of his face with a start of surprise.

The clover and the grasses rustled in the Supper was not quite ready, so after he had washed his face and hands at the kitchen sink, he went into the sitting-room and sat down in a calico-covered rocking-chair with a newspaper. His mother looked in presently, and saw him there.

I can."

The clover and the grasses rustled in the wind, and the butterflies came flying around the old man and his old sweetheart standing there. It would have made no difference to them if they had been waiting in their little chrysalis coffins a hundled the process is no criterion. A man who understands the practical body observes, as somebody inevitably part or a respectable pawnbroker is often the most reliable. But when price is no object it may be best to go to a only reason why he doesn't commit a prominent firm. It is always advisable capital crime then and there is because to take a detailed and iron-clad guatan- he doesn't know whether to kill the tee certificate. This should state the horse, or the man who made the verdant triot. carat gold paid for, the weight, and suggestion .- Boston Transcript. should specify that the article is aniform in quality. Most guarantees given in —A dog supposed to be rabid gnawed scale transactions are not worth the a plum tree in Georgia recently, and paper they are written on, and would be the owner, being somewhat timid about porter neglects to state whether or not Davis or even Rutherford B. Hayes

ing should be preferred to shallow, as 'filled' goods have necessarily the stamp almost flush with the surface. When articles of the same kind made by sev-"The methods of imposition in the eral manufacturers are shown, the manufacture of gold jewelry," said the heaviest, size being the same, is most old jobber to a Tribune reporter, "are likely to be the best value."-('hicago Tribune. endless and vary according to the style

in vogue. Broadly, it may be said that ABOUT ALMANACS. The Largest Almanac in the World From Which All the Lesser Ones are Pre-

Every family in the United States uses an almanac, but few people are cogrequired in their preparation. The

From their shape they can not be filed for 1889 is being prepared. Twelve and it is very difficult to lay open the scientists, each noted as an astronomer "Well, mebbe 'tis jest as well to wait till fraud. Of course, when a jobber in and a mathematician, located in difto-morrer. I don't want Mis' Wheat to buying a large quantity has any suspi- ferent parts of the country, are almost months. They found a complex, sum- ing the Government and substituting cion he resorts to boring the sample but | constantly working upon it. They "Lor, I remember. 'Twa'n't nothin'- the summer night was complete with all it is very unusual, as it utterly ruins make their calculations and send them nothin' at all. Young folks air so silly! I its stars out-of-doors, he sat down on the the piece acted upon. It is certain to Washington, and they are here remember jest as well as ef 'twas yister- front door-step alone and thought. He that fifty per cent. of all the lockets and proved before going into the almanac. pendants sold as solid gold are of this The title of the book is "The American description, and among them some of Ephemeris and Nautical Almanac," and the linest and most massive-looking if you would abbreviate this title in 'em. They was out thar in the yard, an' I youth swung open with sweet music for specimens. This method is also much talking of it to one of the makers of it was in the settin'-room winder. They was Adoniram Dill, with his gray locks and his in use in the manufacture of specially he would be likely discussed. in use in the manufacture of so-called he would be highly disgusted. One of gold pencil-cases and penholders. them told me yesterday what it con-There are two or three firms in Proviltained, but his words of scientific terms caught it mighty spry, an' was a-givin' it to his ideas of duty for the last forty years | dence, R. I., which manufacture large | fell upon my ear like the jargon of a quantities of sleeve and collar buttons | Choctaw, and he might as well have and ladies' sleeve-links on this princi- expressed himself in Greek. Some of ple. The edge system is brought into the more scientific of your readers, requisition for a different class of arti- however, may understand him. I will cles. In all light-weight goods such as repeat his answer to my request to fancy-stone rings, plain and band rings know what this book of five hundred from three and one-half to six penny- pages of solid figures contained. He weights in weight, earrings, brooches, said its calculations are divided into sets, lace-pins, garter and suspender three parts. Part 1 is adapted to the buckles, searf-rings, small watch-chain meridian of Greenwich. It contains charms, chatelaine-chain pendants, and the positions of the sun, moon and priin all articles of a light description mary planets for every mean moon this principle is worked to advantage, throughout the year. It contains the It is much more prevalent than the distances of the moon from the sun and "filled" system at present. The greater | certain fixed planets. This is used by portion of these goods are made for un- navigators at sea for determining the scrupulous jobbing houses and general- longitude, etc., etc.. Part 2 is adapted ly sold to country store-keepers and to the meridian of Washington, and is intended for the use of astronomers, as "The last main division in these goods | well as navigators. It contains data for is the 'mixed.' This system of imposi- finding the apparent positions of the tion is less sweeping and profitable than principal fixed stars for every tenth the two others. All classes of goods. upper transit at Washington; also the both heavy and light weight, are made sun's apparent right ascension and up in this way. The whole thing con- declination, hourly motion, and equasists of making different portions of the | tion of time for every mean and apparsame article of greatly varying qualities ent noon at Washington, and likewise the trade price of the finest part. In It also contains the mean time of chains, for instance, two or three of the transit, right ascension, and declina- it and win to a still greater degree the links usually tested are made of fourteen | tion, horizontal parallax and semi-dior eighteen earat. The other links are ameter of each primary planet at the honest Government lastfall .- Washingcomposed of gold from six to eight time of transit at Washington. Part ton Post. carat. The whole chain is then sold for 3 is devoted to "phenomena," and fourteen or eighteen carat, and as the here, as I am not a scientific dictionary inferior gold is silver alloyed, and the on legs, I will not attempt to repeat better mixed with baser metal, the whole | what the astronomer said it contained. chain wears uniform and of one color It was much worse than the above, and when I looked again at the millions of figures as he repeated the scientific jarthe whole ground, though there are gon I became more and more impressed

nautical almanae and an "American Ephemeris." These nautical almanacs, however; do best protect himself when in need of not deal with the weather. That is left entirely to the weather bureau, which is distinct from them. Almanacs were made for years before any government under the present condition of the trade. The great desideratum in the jewelry took them up. The old Romans had a business at present is a stamp common sort of almanae; but the first printed her face changed a little. "I'll go back, to the whole country of some official and almanae was that of George von Burreliable kind. The only thing approxi- book, who issued his predictions at Vi-

-It makes one feel folish enough to

of no use in any proceedings taken. eating or selling the fruit, had it shaken she could sing. -Chicago Current. | Davis or even Rutherford I she could sing. -Chicago Current. | ever carried. -N. Y. Graphic.

AND STATE OF THE PERSON OF THE

THE DEMOCRATIC IDEA. Decided Measures of Reform Marking the

Close of the Fiscal Year.

The close of the fiscal year was marked by some decided measures of reform, at the seat of Government, in the discharge of superfluous employes, and in otherwise cutting down expenses. The saving of salaries in one bureau spite of the many evidences given by ducted on strict business principles, there seems to be a disposition in some revolutionary action on its part. This is foolish and unjust toward the Presiaction, repeated at certain intervals,

Cleveland honest, fair government, done has excited the most pronounced economically administered, and their opposition in public opinion, and even interest kept in view above all others. the banks, by their patriotic action, the appointments made in Federal of- pitiable state of mind. That journal fices since the 4th of March, and the indulges in a delirious commentary on removals and changes have been in ex- the great question, "can Mr. Cleveland act accord with it. The public has vet resist his party?" just as if Mr. Clevebut a faint idea of the magnitude of land were holding the fort against an the work of reform undertaken by the overwhelming force of wicked Demopresent administration. Twenty-four crats for the self-sacrificing purpose of years of Republican maladministration protecting a few innocent Republicans. corrolled the public service and It says that many men voted for him, in poisoned the entire body of govern- number, more than enough to turn the almost always made solid. After finish- comes next, dating back to a little be- and circumspection had to be exer- contradictory of what the Tribune long ing they were thickly electrotyped and fore the Revolution, and the German cised in the first application of the upheld after election-and those men burnished to make them of a uniform and Spanish were begun since then. Democratic remedy. It is easy for were certain that "Mr. Cleveland could back of the dead, this rising of her son's color. They were then 'sweated,' two The American Nautical Almanac was those who take but a superficial view of be trusted to res'st and defeat his parhour or two in a large chamois leather to be the best almanac published any- the people meant and expected when ment is too apparent to need a word of bag. This rounded off the sharp angles where in the world. It contains more they made that change, last November, refutation. and gave them the appearance of valuable information and calculation to speak about "clean sweeps" and

When a patient is brought almost to the verge of dissolution by disease and | lead a stranger to suppose that Mr. neglect, the skillful physician who is Cleveland was elected President on the called in does not at once proceed to distinct understanding that he was to The Democratic Government had a the Democratic party as something to derstood in some quarters. Successive participation in the Government. Then Republican Administrations made the there is an abundant crop of lies about system of spoils and plunder so inher- the Administration's proposed interfercorruption that the new chief had to proposes to attend to its own business. proceed cautiously and slowly to dis- which is ample enough to occupy all its cover the root of the disease and to de- attention. Mr. Cleveland and the vise a cure for it. The President and members of his Cabinet are faithfully his Cabinet have achieved a prodigious and solely giving their minds to the amount of work during the past four enormous work before them of reformbersome system in each department, honesty for rascality in every departdevised solely for the purpose of concealing fraud and knavery. Simpler and more economical methods have been substituted, and the veil of mystery and secreey which shielded so many rascalities has been torn away. misgovernment and to give the people Under the present system industry and | what they want, integrity, honesty and honesty alone can succeed, as the transaction of public business has been erament.-Albany Argus.

placed on a right intelligible basis. The first efforts of the new Government were directed towards economy. In the White House itself, as in every department, were found hundreds of superfluous employes and sinecures. They have been gradually weeded out. Again, it was found that the clerks paid little attention to the hours of work expected of them. Now they are compelled to put in a full day's work as they would be obliged to do in any wellmanaged private establishment. Fitness not the mere reward for party services. One of the causes of the downfall of the Republican party was the disgust of the people for its corrupt, partisan methods in making Federal appointments bribes for unscrupulous retainers. President Cleveland has set his face against this obnoxious system from the beginning. All his appointments have been solely for the benefit of the public service. In every case his judgment has been amply sustained by the results. With an efficient working force and a large retrenchment of expenses the Democratic Administration commences the fiscal year, confident that its will make a showing such as the people expect from trust and faith of those who voted for

OFFICIAL INTRIGUERS. The Indecency of Republicans Wanting Office under Democratic Administration. It is hard to find a Republican paper that will give an honest opinion of the indecency of Republican office-holders many combinations of the different sys- with the immense work of getting up a wanting to hold on under a Democratic Administration. One of them, however, has gone so far in the way of candbr as to publish the words of a Washington correspondent who says: "In general I do not mourn over the fate of the outgoing department clerk. Many of these are steeped in latrigue, and held their places, year after year because they knew how to grook the hinges of the knee that thrift might follow fawn-

This is picturing no doubt in correct colors the aharacter of the man who is thay are retained in office would be expected to do the work of a Democratic Administration. They are not, Demacrats, and even under Republican Administrations they are said to have kent their places only by intrigua and fawning. Are they the kind of men swited to carry out the reforms which the people wanted when they changed the controlling power in the Government. Instead of intriguers and time servers

not in sympathy with the policy of the Administration, the men to be entrusted with the work of correcting abuses and restoring honest methods of government should be chosen only from among the active Democrats who assisted in bringing about the political revolution whose object was a restoration of honesty, economy and efficiency in the administration of public affairs. The argament, or to deny that Mr. Tilden great reform movement must fail if the instruments employed to do the work are mercenary intriguers who crock the be nominated in 1888 if he were a knee in order to retain their places un- younger and a well man. The great der an Administration with which they do not sympathize. They are as obnoxious as the offensive partisans, and ought to be made to go with them. The work of Democratic reform can be done only by Democrats.—Harrisburg Pa- bered for treason and assassination.

Paris dressed as a peacock, and wear-ing jewels worth \$860,000. The re-more ineffaceable brand than Jeff

REPUBLICAN LIES.

An Abnormal Crop of Falsehoods in the

Neighborhood of the Capital. The crop of lies, especially in the neighborhood of Washington, is unusually abundant this summer. That wonderfully imaginative being, "our special correspondent," lets himself or herself out with a charming disregard alone, that of engraving and printing, for truth and facts that carries him or amounted to \$272 a day. Many other her into the wildest kind of romance. changes and removals have been ef- The stories about disagreements in the feeted in the Treasury Department, Cabinet increase with the thermometer. with the view of bringing the business | and have already reached an extreme to a practical, working basis. The sys- limit. According to the veracious cortem of account keeping has been con- respondent the gentlemen who compose siderably simplified, and the machinery | Mr. Cleveland's official family are on of government will run more easily extremely bad terms with each other during the present fiscal year. At the and with the President, and it is only a same time, the "clean sweep," which question of a short time when they will was so much talked about, proved, like come to an actual collision. From the many other reports, which were float- same authority we learn that the Demoing about the capital, an idle scare. In | eratic party is fast going to pieces, and, indeed, from a reasonable and careful the Administration, that it is to be con- estimate made of the "facts" adduced by the average correspondent of Republican newspapers, we come to the conquarters to expect some startling or clusion that there will be no Democratic party by fall to oppose that wonderful and self-sustaining organization which dent and his Cabinet. It was just such | became so extremely unpopular last fall.

In fact, we are told that the Repubthat brought the Republican Adminis- lican party is stronger than ever and the people yearn for it. Everything The people expect from President | that the Democratic Administration has This has been the governing idea in all have set the New York Tribune in a ment to such an extent that great care | scale -a rather tardy concession, and

The general tenor of the Washington dispatches and editorials published in some of the Republican journals would partment was so honeycombed with given by the Administration that it ment. They form an harmonious, well satisfied family, and one that can never be affected by the idle gossip of Washington correspondents. The sole aim is to remedy the evils of Republican capability in every branch of the Gov-

## DEFENDING VILLAINY.

Republicans Should be the East to Revive the History of the Tilden In-

iquity. It hardly pays to talk morality to the thief whom the law has failed to prosecute, and who has possessed his stolen property long enough to fritter it away after the manner of thieves. He has beaten the law and all propriety, and and capability have been adopted as it is the proudest chapter in his bad the essential qualifications for office, history. He gives his red searf to the breeze and shows his wolfish teeth whenever the law is mentioned. He snaps his fingers at the penitentiary and laughs at the common jail. What. are they to him? What is it to him whether justice prevails, whether our political system is purified, whether society is-properly protected? He has had his triumph over good law and good men, and when at last he yields up the ghost on his iron bedstead the triumph is his fondest recollection, whatever the humiliation of his death, and he knows that it will be preserved for the delectation of thieves for many years to come through the literature that thieves most read

> The Rochester Post-Express is adecent newspaper and it is very strange that it should assume to defend villainy that has long since been adjudged by popular sentiment to be villainy and nothing else, and that apparently every other Republican newspaper would be glad to have forgotten. Mr. Tilden had but one vote to get in three States that were by common consent Democratic, and he was lied out of these three States by the Republican party. This is the fact without regard to the m thods eraployed; and the subsequent history of the party-from the triumph of Mr. Guiteau to the escape of Mr. Dorsey, and its defeat last Novembershows that it profited from its villainy as thieves and assassins generally do. The Post-Express talks volubly of eigher dispatches and of the "whimpering" Mr. Tiden. The cipher dispatches were a legitimate means to avoid assassination; and it is not Mr. Tilden who whimpers, but the American people, whose system of election was slaughtered to keep old scoundrels in place and give new ones, positions that beyond all question belonged to better men

We observe that the Saratogian, of Savaloga, savs the discussion of the frand of 1876-'77 is profitless. It will find that such questions as th. t nevergrow old. The treason of Arnold and of Judas is as new to-day as it was whan if first began. Great crimes grow in popular condemnation the longer they are remembered, and the memory of them must be preserved as a means to present and future safety. The Post-Express talks volubly also of the failure to nominate Mr. Tilden in 1880 and 1884; but it will hardly venture, to say, in its largest zeal in behalf of political meanness and injustice, that that is might have been nominated he had chosen to be, or that he would erime which lied Mr. Hayes into the White House is more a crime as the years go on. It can never be atoned for. The men guilty of it will be remembered for it a men are remem-Let the Republicans nominate in 1888 -A princess appeared at a ball in they will find themselves branded by